

# The Conning Tower

A HOP ON HIS EAST ONE.

My column days are done; I've lost my punch;  
My last ten squibs have flattered in the zinc;  
I'm only a tail-end of the bunch;  
If it's a case of sink or swim, I sink.

I guess my stuff is rotten—lost its pep—  
But then, old Matty's curves are getting slow,  
And they have put a crimp in Johnson's rep,  
And Shevlin—poor ole dear—is feeling low.

I used to have these little, zippy thinks,  
The Lea & Perrins stuff that bit the tongue  
And pleased the palates of the high-brow ginks—  
But now, it seems, my songs have all been sung.

I've quit; I'm through. My trusty, tricky pen  
Is stuck in a potato. But, dear Boss,  
Forgive my little hankering now and then  
To whip another fadeaway across.

WILFRED J. FUNK.

There is no law, we find after consultation with three of our attorneys, that compels the residents of Riverside Drive and vicinity to keep their windows open. If a tenant of a perfectly built apartment house shut all the windows all the time he would hardly know whether the Edgewater, N. J., factories made glue or attar of carnations.

As many contris suggest, the glue-factory crusade is one we intend to adhere to.

We ought, we suppose, to write about a stickful a day about it.

If time were no consideration to us, we should work up a wheeze about the glue factories and the oldfathers, but even a "er wants to get home some time.

## WE RETRACT AND APOLOGIZE.

Sir: In the interest of f. p. I wish to call attention to the great injustice you did the subway this morning. December 1 was the date before which they promised to retire the wooden cars. I came down in one of them this morning.

Dec. 1, 1915.

"On the smooth-shaven lawn of the Westgate-on-Sea Tennis Club," begins "The Barrier," by René Bazin (Mary D. Frost's translation), "where a tournament was in progress, the final match had just begun between a pair of teams, each consisting of four men and as many girls." Sounds like mixed quadruples to us.

## IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.

Sir: Could you not make the Conning Tower less interesting so that Adelaide will not allow her breakfast to grow cold every morning?

ADELAIDE'S MOTHER.

Advertisers' Ma Goose: Old Mother Hubbard went to the Brunswick-Shawkey Refrigerator to get her poor Airedale a Bar-mour & Co. soup bone. But when she got there the sanitary refrigerator was utterly clean, and so the poor dog had none.

## NEWBURN'S REVERSE-TWIST COMPLIMENT TO PEACON.

[From the Newburgh Daily News.]

FOR RENT—Two hotels, one in Beacon, and one in a good town, near the railroad station. Apply West End Brewing Co., J. V. McLean, agent.

The athletic young man is reading copy on the esteemed Evening Sun, apparently, which palladium headlines that Carnegie is "Rid of \$5,000,000 Assessment on His Personality."

## "WHOM ARE YOU?" SAID CYRIL.

[From the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.]

through some machination or other E. P. Dutton & Co. (whom it is no breach of confidence to say are residents of New York).

"Nobody had the slightest idea," Cyril "The Club Fellow," "whom they might be."

Undoubtedly Henry Ford's idea is the most laughable ever conceived and is rich with suggestions for a comic opera. Yet Wallace Irwin's "The Dove of Peace," produced a few years ago at the Broadway Theatre, had a device of a time playing two weeks.

## THE MAD, MAD WAGS.

Sir: After moping in the corner for at least twenty minutes, I pulled this on the unsuspecting family: "Why can't Henry Ford's fleet swim in the waters at Long Beach?" Of course, they didn't know—I only knew the reason myself a few seconds before—so I enlightened them as follows: "Because it's a one peace ship." All of which—as you can readily imagine—evoked considerable mirth.

E. L. Q.

The Tower has appointed Olds Joe O'Neill and Ted Pockman special correspondents aboard the Oscar II, for that is its name, and they have been instructed to spare no pains and expense to give Tower readers the inside stuff.

## EPISTOLA ET CARMEN.

"Integer visio solitaria pura."

TO VISCUS P. ARISTIDES.

Dear F. P. A.: The man with real talent  
Needs not the aid of this here New York Tribune;  
Despising the aid to him is my motto;  
He always gets in.

Rhyme came to him without the aid of Walker  
Truly he moves in these Horatian meters—  
True classic measure like those of Carducci,  
Or Miss L. Dunne.

Take me for instance: Every time I've landed  
[Who, do you reckon, was my inspiration?  
Whose cabinet seals smelted down from my roll-top?  
Or Miss L. Dunne.

Is it a wonder? When I speak of her, son,  
I scorn the simple simile that began with  
Rhyme I demand to sing that lovely person,  
Rhyme you can scan with.

Yes, though in 5-point, Bess, you try to hide me,  
Though in the zinc you bury me completely,  
Happy I'll be with Laura beside me,  
Smiling so sweetly.

SSAN, '15.

Although H. C. wonders whether a difference of opinion between Henry Ford and David Starr Jordan could be termed a pacifist encounter, F. T. H. believes that the Oscar II should have peace-over privileges at the Scilly Islands.

## THE GREAT DIVIDE.

[J. W. G., in The Conning Tower, [J. W. Heffernan, in Saturday Review, November 28, 1915.]

Mrs. Hahn and I changed to be strolling down Broadway when she called my attention to a dame trying desperately to deposit a letter in a fire box.  
"Humph, must be one of those burning love letters," says I casual-but-quick-like, so she couldn't beat me to it. Rather good, what what?

Little did we dream, when we made our modest purchase of a shivabot, that the head of the firm would be so flattered that he'd invite us to go to Europe and return, meals and berth included.

Mr. Ford has invited us to go on the Oscar II. "It is impossible to determine," he writes, "the exact length of time the pilgrimage will take. Six weeks, however, should be allowed."

Our first duty, we realize, is to our readers, who may need a six-weeks' surcease of us.

But there's our first duty once removed—

Our duty to the grocer and the landlord.

F. P. A.

# THEATRE PARTY FOR MISS WOOD

After the Show a Supper Dance Was Given at Sherry's by Mrs. Chapin.

## BAAZAR TO HELP HOMELESS BOYS

Season's Debutantes Will Preside at Booths at Benefit in Plaza December 10.

Mrs. Alfred Chapin, of 24 East Fifty-sixth Street, gave a theatre party last evening, followed by a supper and dance at Sherry's for Miss Nathalie Wood, the debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Wood. She took her guests to the Belasco Theatre.

In the party were Miss Katharine De Berkeley Parsons, Miss Pauline Bacon, Miss Julia Zabarski, Miss Josephine De Gersdorff, Miss Alma de Gersdorff, Miss Maud Kahn, Miss Maryanna Lincoln, Miss Evelyn W. Preston, Miss Geraldine Adey, Miss Edith Blair, Miss Annette Markoe, Miss Frances T. Riker, Miss Helen MacGregor Byrne, Miss Mary Opydyke, Miss Ethel J. H. Potter, Miss Elizabeth S. Howard, Miss Irene Langhorne Gibson, Miss Anne Winchester, Miss Helen Greer, and Miss Nancy Perkins of Richmond, Va.; Miss Eleanor de Graff Cuyler and Miss Elizabeth Griffin of Philadelphia; Gertrude Redmond, Robert Wintrop, Ken, Francis Wood, Harold Hartshorne, H. Carey Morgan, W. Hamilton Russell, Shelton Farr, Julian Speyers, Colles Coe, Frederick Eckstein, W. Harold Hooper, John G. Lee, Thomas Harris, Christian Herter, Edward and Hunt Talmage, Reginald Townsend, Francis White, Paul J. Boker, Herbert Bassett and George and Henry Horvath, of Philadelphia. About fifty additional guests were invited to the dance, which was held in the tapestry room.

Mrs. Francis Winer Murray gave a reception yesterday afternoon at her house, 32 West Thirty-sixth Street, to introduce her daughter, Miss Gertrude Lawrence Murray. The debutante was assisted in receiving by Miss Alice Baldwin, Miss Elizabeth Jennings, Miss Louise S. Yeoman, Miss Percy Bank, Miss Mary E. Knapp, Miss Kate Griffin, Miss Susanne Warren, Miss Adelaide Hatch, Miss Rita Sturgis, Miss Peggy Rathbone, Miss Frances T. Riker and Miss Eleanor Cook, of Hartford, Conn.

A meeting was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. William K. Draper, of 121 East Thirty-sixth Street, at which plans for the dance to be given in the ballroom of the New Colony Club on January 10, for the benefit of the New York Visiting Committee of the State Charities Aid Association were discussed. Some of the women interested are Mrs. William K. Draper, Mrs. Charles S. Whitman, Mrs. John Purroy Mitchell, Mrs. E. Henry Harrison, Mrs. William Chubb Osborn, Mrs. William D. Straight, Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, Mrs. Mary Gertrude Welling, Miss Harriet Alexander, Miss Mary C. Alexander and many others.

A bazar for the benefit of the New York Home for Homeless Boys, 441 York Avenue, 123d Street, will be held on Friday, December 10, from 2 until 7 o'clock at the Hotel Plaza. There will be useful and fancy articles on sale and the various booths will be presided over by many of the debutantes of the season, as well as older girls.

At the flower booth will be Miss Marion Tiffany, Miss Mercer French, Miss Anne Winchester, Miss Gertrude Redmond, Miss Helen Greer, Miss Emily Ford, Miss Grace Franklin, Miss Isabel Stettinius, Miss Adelaide Fint, Miss Irene Langhorne Gibson, Miss Nancy Perkins, Miss Mary Gertrude Welling, Miss Nathalie Wood, Miss Helen Greer, Miss Katharine Lyon and Miss Genevieve Clendenen.

In addition to the bazaar, there will be dancing and motion pictures.

Mrs. Frederic Foster Carey will give a dance this afternoon at her home, 141 East End Avenue, for her daughter, Miss Madeleine Lewis Carey, and her niece, Miss Marion Carey Dinmore. Mrs. Carey will give a dinner to-morrow evening for her daughter and for Miss Agnes Brockie, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Richard Peabody will give a luncheon to-day at Sherry's for several of the debutantes of the season.

Mrs. H. De Berkeley Parsons, of 26 East Sixty-first Street, will give a reception this afternoon to present her daughter, Miss Katharine De Berkeley Parsons.

Miss Constance Wickersham will be introduced to society this afternoon at a reception to be given by her mother, Mrs. George W. Wickersham, at her home, 39 East Seventy-third Street.

Wallace Percy Knapp, of 68 East Fifty-fourth Street, will give a theatre party this evening for his daughter, Miss Mary E. Knapp, and Miss Emma W. Knapp.

Miss Janet Percy Dana, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dana, of 15 Fifth Avenue, will be married to Dr. Wardfield Theodore Longcope this afternoon in Grace Church, Broadway and Tenth Street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Slatyer, and a reception will follow at the home of the bride.

Percy R. Pyne, 24, will give a small dinner to-morrow night at Delmonico's.

Mrs. W. Lammann Bull will give a dance on December 3 at the Colony Club for her daughter, Miss Frederica Bull.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Falconer returned to town yesterday from the Garden City Hotel and an apartment house, 701 Madison Avenue, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martyn Alexander will close their villa at Tuxedo Park, N. Y., for the winter.

Police are worried by false alarms caused by women trying to deposit mail in the fire-boxes—Well, maybe they're burning love letters.

# SOCIETY GIRLS TO AID BAZAAR FOR HOMELESS BOYS.



Left to right, front row—Margaret Winchester and Helen Pierce. Rear—Marion Tiffany, Mercer French and Anne Winchester.

## WORLD'S OLDEST CANVAS SOLD ON MADISON AV.

Bit of Pictured Life in Thebes 4,000 Years Ago Brings \$1,700.

What is said to be the world's oldest painting on canvas was sold yesterday, after some spirited bidding, at the Rustafjell Bey sale at the Anderson Galleries, to G. Maurice Heckscher, son of August Heckscher, for \$1,700.

The subject illustrates life in Egypt 4,000 years ago, when Thebes was a metropolis and mistress of the universe. The goddess Hathor, appearing in the form of a cow, is seen, surrounded by papyrus reeds, in a richly canopied bark, facing a table of offerings. Under the head of the goddess stands the deified Neb-Hapet-Ra Mentuhotep, a king of the eleventh dynasty.

The picture, which is painted in mineral pigments on unbleached linen, measures 18 by 13 inches. This painting was found by Mr. Rustafjell in 1905 in a mound of debris in the ruins of the Mentuhotep Temple, at Deir el Bahari, Upper Egypt. Mr. Heckscher also gave \$1,400 for a collection of 550 Egyptian dinner plates, specimens of the first implements used by man.

C. B. Timkin gave \$400 for a lion cut out of limestone, with the royal crown of Upper Egypt engraved on the shoulders. This specimen was found in the palace of Ramesses III at Thebes. The earliest known painting in colored wax of a Christian subject, representing the Saints Raphael and Gabriel, was sold to H. K. Kerkorian for \$310. The total of the session was \$7,354, and of the entire sale \$12,530.75.

## MARGUERITA SYLVA WEDS J. S. ATTACHE

Star of Opera Comique Bride of Lieutenant B. L. Smith—Met on American Tour.

Paris, Dec. 1.—The wedding of Lieutenant Bernard L. Smith, of Richmond, Va., assistant naval attaché of the American Embassy, and Marguerite Sylva, an opera singer, well known in America and the Opera Comique, in Paris, was celebrated to-day at the Church of Notre Dame, at Deschamps. The civil ceremony occurred on May 22, but the church service was postponed owing to the illness of the bride's mother, at Nice.

A few close friends attended the ceremony. The best man was Oliver Roosevelt, a cousin of the ex-President, and the bride was given away by the composer, Paul Vidal.

Other witnesses were Madame Sylva, Miss Grace Omscheid, Edna Wallace Hopper, Baron Rudolf de Wardeiner and Louis Neilson.

When the war began Lieutenant Smith was flying a Y. C. 4 as an aeronaut attached to the Marine Corps. He was then transferred to Paris as military attaché.

The bride was singing at the Opera Comique, and had met her husband on her last trip to America three years ago, when playing in the opera "Gypsy Love." The couple have taken a Latin Quarter apartment for the duration of the war.

Miss Sylva divorced her first husband, William D. Mann, early in February, 1912. They had separated by mutual agreement some time before. Miss Sylva declaring that Mr. Mann, who once managed the Herald Square Theatre, wished her to abandon her operatic career and live with him in Paris.

With Fritz Schell and Emma Trentini, Miss Sylva deserted grand opera for lighter roles in 1911. She appeared in France under the name of Charles L. Slatyer, and a reception will follow at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martyn Alexander will close their villa at Tuxedo Park, N. Y., for the winter.

## NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

### Lou Tellegen Has About Decided to Change His Name.

Lou Tellegen, the world's only hyphenated actor, has thought better of it. The hyphen must come out, says Lou. As a loyal Frenchman acting in an English play in an American theatre, M. Lou Tellegen insists upon it. And while he is about it he is going to turn his name into a good old American one. He has already taken the first step by acquiring naturalization papers.

Any one who can think of a name to call M. Tellegen—a good American one, that is—is requested to be present at Saturday's matinee of "The Ware Case," and to inscribe it upon one of the slips of paper that will be distributed by the usherettes.

Maurice, also a loyal Frenchman who is doing his best to uplift the American stage, will sail Saturday for his home in Belgium. If it still is, Maurice's father, Oscar Louis Moutet, is ill in Liege, and his brother is convalescing from wounds received in battle. Maurice will spend about a week on the other side, and will then head for New York, Florence Walton and rehearsals of "Folly That."

Margie Teyte will appear with Soupy Sales at the next Sunday night concert at the Hippodrome.

Edna May is being filmed in a production that will cost \$30,000, according to the Vitaphone Company. However, it is stated that this is a "conservative estimate."

In pursuit of the general plan to bring to New York everything of a theatrical nature in London and to take to London everything in New York, the Fröhman Company has acquired Charles Kelfert, Mr. Kelfert was for a score of years general musical director for the late George Edwards, and will act in the same capacity for the Fröhman Company.

One of E. H. Sothern's revivals at the Booth Theatre, successfully acted by "David Greig," will be "The Two Virtues," which will be brought back for a time in order to pacify Alfred Sutro, the author.

Roy Atwell, who at present has only thirty or forty verses to his credit, will sing in "Aloha" at the box at Shubert for the best additional Shubert for the best additional Shubert.

Robert B. Mantell and his wife, Genevieve Hammer, sailed yesterday for Jamaica (West Indies, not Long Island). They will be gone for four months and about 18,000 feet of film.

A model of the black and white dressing room scene in the first act of "Around the Man" will be preserved in alcohol in the dramatic museum of Columbia University. It was requested by Professor Brander Matthews and fashioned by Joseph Urban.

Unless J. Stuart Blackton's train is late, "The Battle Cry of Peace" will open in Denver at 11 o'clock this morning.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Aquarium.

## TO PLAY FIFTH SYMPHONY

Philharmonic Announces Opening of Saturday Evening Series.

The Philharmonic Society announced yesterday a Beethoven-Wagner-List programme for next Saturday evening's concert, beginning this season's series. Two works by each of the three great masters will be presented by Conductor Josef Stransky. Beethoven will occupy the entire first half of the programme with his "Coriolanus" overture and his Symphony No. 5 in C minor, Op. 67. The second part of the programme contains Wagner's Prelude and Liebestod from "Tristan," his "Waldweben" from "Die Meistersinger," and "The Hungarian Storm March."

## TRISTAN UND ISOLDE AT METROPOLITAN

Artur Bodanzky Conducts Admirable Performance of Wagner Work.

"Tristan und Isolde" was sung last night for the first time this season. The presentations of Wagner's greatest tragic masterpiece have ever been held here at the Metropolitan, and last night's was no exception to the rule. There have been more inspired performances, and nights when the house has thrilled with a more intense passion, yet all in all it was a very interesting and a very moving presentation. The orchestra was under the baton of Artur Bodanzky, whose reading of the score was suave, polished and beautifully articulated. It did not glow with passion, as some readings of former years have glowed, but it was a reading that could be called "Tristan" without passion. Mr. Bodanzky's "Tristan" was, indeed, not without passion, but it was in the more delicate shading and in the intellectual side that his reading excelled last night.

Mme. Melanie Kurt was the Isolde, and in recent years no such opulence of voice has been poured forth in New York from the throat of any Wagnerian heroine. Her upper notes were powerful and beautiful, almost beyond belief. If her singing had her voice was beautiful her Isolde would have been one of the great ones of all time. Mme. Kurt has much yet to learn in pathos and in restraint, but she is feeling the material in there such as it has been in few Isolde. Mr. Ursus is not an ideal Tristan, but he is an excellent one, though why he will continue at times to let his voice into his throat is still a question unanswered.

Of Mme. Matzenauer's Brangäne only praise can be spoken. She sang the music in style and voice that all praise is due to her. Her Brangäne is an old friend, and a respected one. This was the cast in detail.

Tristan..... Jacques Brin  
Isolde..... Melanie Kurt  
Brangäne..... Matzenauer  
Kurfürst..... Hermann Wildt  
König..... Hermann Wildt  
Hans..... Hermann Wildt  
The Schmied..... Hermann Wildt  
A sailor's wife..... Max Bloch  
Conductor—Artur Bodanzky.

## IRISH PLAYS AT BARNARD

Wigs and Cues to Open Semi-Annual Show Night of December 10.

Wigs and Cues, the dramatic organization of Barnard College, will give the first performance of its regular semi-annual undergraduate show on December 10. The following day there will be two afternoon and evening performances, at 2:15 and 8:15.

Three one-act Irish plays have been chosen. They are "A Pot of Broth" by W. B. Yeats; "Deirdre" by J. M. Synge; and "Spreading the News" by Lady Gregory.

This year, actuated by the new movement in the theatre toward simpler settings, Wigs and Cues is attempting to supply harmonious backgrounds for the three plays, and, like the Washington Square Players, is making its own scenery for "Deirdre." If this experiment is successful, it may some day be possible for the girls to stage all their plays themselves. A simplified system of reflected light will be installed. The casts are as follows:

"DEIRDRE"..... Agnes Surgenor,  
"A POT OF BROTH"..... Agnes Surgenor,  
"SPREADING THE NEWS"..... Agnes Surgenor,  
"A POT OF BROTH"..... Agnes Surgenor,  
"SPREADING THE NEWS"..... Agnes Surgenor,

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"SPREADING THE NEWS"..... Agnes Surgenor,  
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"SPREADING THE NEWS"..... Agnes Surgenor,

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"SPREADING THE NEWS"..... Agnes Surgenor,

# PIRATES CAPTURE PUNCH AND JUDY

Romance Ramps in Production of "Treasure Island" on Small Stage.

## BLOOD TINGLES AS SABRES CLASH

Spirit of Stevenson's Merry Story Admirably Preserved in Thrilling Play of Adventure.

"Treasure Island," dramatized by Jules Eckert Goodman, at the Punch and Judy Theatre. Presented by Charles Hopkins. Staged by Charles Hopkins and Edward Emery.

THE CAST.  
The Hawkins..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Blacksmith..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Doctor..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Captain..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The First Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Second Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Third Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fourth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Tenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Eleventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twelfth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fourteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fifteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Seventeenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Eighteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Nineteenth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twentieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-second Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-third Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-fourth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Twenty-ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirtieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-second Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
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The Thirty-fourth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Thirty-ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fortieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-second Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-third Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-fourth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Forty-ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Fiftieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
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The Sixtieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixty-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
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The Sixty-fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixty-sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixty-seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixty-eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Sixty-ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Seventieth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Seventy-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
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The Ninety-first Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-second Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-third Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-fourth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-fifth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-sixth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-seventh Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-eighth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Ninety-ninth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins  
The Hundredth Mate..... Mrs. Hopkins

By HEYWOOD BROWN.

The parrot did not swear or say "pieces of eight" last night. The other folk of "Treasure Island" talked and acted and looked just as we always knew they would. Jules Eckert Goodman brought them out of the pages of the romance, and out they leaped bloodedly, singing, cursing and fighting.

Bill Bones roared and died. Long John Silver stumped across a quarter deck, and from down the road was heard the tap, tap, tapping of blind Pew, come to hand the black spot to the Captain. Goodman has done more than bring familiar characters back. Once again the ear thrilled to such words as "cut-throat," "cove" and "luggie."

For an evening an audience was allowed to watch life as it never was nor will be, except in the mind of a boy or a Stevenson. As Silver said, "It's great to be young and have ten toes."

We believe that "Treasure Island" was written when young Lloyd Osbourne asked for a story with no loveliness. The playwright has followed the author, and love was rigidly excluded last night. This alone ought to make the play a thing to be fostered. Love is very well in its way. In fact, there are circumstances under which it may be entirely pardonable, but, unfortunately, it is not a thing to be considered in the one interesting fact in the world, regardless of vaster and more vital things, such as pirates, buried treasure and the bounding main.

Step aside, Julia, and hold your peace, Romeo, while Billy Bones sings, "Fifteen Men on the Dead Man's Chest, Yo, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum." "Drink and the devil had done for the rest," Billy Bones might say. The chief task of the playwright who dramatized "Treasure Island" was to get the spirit of the man who said "to miss the joy is to miss all." Jules Eckert Goodman has missed it. The chief task of the playwright who dramatized "Treasure Island" was to get the spirit of the man who said "to miss the joy is to miss all." Jules Eckert Goodman has missed it.

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